THE JOURNEY OF THE WANDERING ICEBERG

L

ong, Long ago in the years where New Zealand wasn’t discovered yet even in the right place. This is my version of how nz came to be.

the broad floating iceberg was sliding across the bulky oceans being bombarded by a long narrow cloud full of colossal storms to come. The constant towering waves were demolishing the sharp pointy mountain sitting on the edge of the huge iceberg. The blistering winds caused the air to go white and painfully thick. But one animal was being very smart; he was squatting silently in a tiny little cave.

His name was Jill the Albatross. He had been living there for years. He loved to swoop down skidding across the icy floor and dive deep into the water to get some delicious fish. He’d pop his head up to some fish but today it was a surprise: the iceberg he lived on jilted forward and started moving like an ocean liner. The cloud above followed as if it was lost and the iceberg was leaving a trail behind.

In the distance Jill spotted a spray of white water and followed that a blue bump, Then others joined this big creature. The Blue Whale, just another endangered species, there are only hundreds left in the world now. His eyes were twinkling diamonds. He is as Shy as a Mouse in your closet but as loving as a teddy bear. As his tail was flapping Jill could really notice the fear in his huge bulging eyes because out in the open sea, you’re surrounded by deadly predators. So all of them didn’t stay up for very long, and they all sunk into the deep dark sea.

The iceberg carried on at this pace for yet another twelve hours, The albatross could tell it was going north because it was getting a lot warmer and Jill didn’t like it. The ice was transforming into water right in front of his eyes but luckily it got cold again as the sun lowered and the moon rose high into the night sky. So Jill dozed off into a calm sleep…

When Jill woke up, he realised his cave was now a mountain and the iceberg was now a green grassy island! The hovering cloud has disappeared into thin air. Jill soared above this new land and decided he’d call it the land of the long white cloud (now known as New Zealand). Although Jill loved this new land he did not like how warm it was, so he decided to go even further south. After a few hours of rapid flapping he noticed a lot of this swirly liquid sitting on the sea’s surface which must’ve come from a nearby country and that’s when he discovered a small island which was surrounded by blue whales including the three whales he saw earlier who were playing in the shallow beaches. Intruders can stop their play date but nothing can stop the journeying iceberg.

BY THOMAS